you. That is a picture of Mr. Warren, yes. He is your friend, that's enough. He was mine. He saved my family from starving. He started me on the right path, but I got out of work and desperate and—to think I was so near to robbing a friend of his! I am ashamed, but—I'll die before I go back to stealing again."

He wandered on in his story now, with tears, shame and contrition, and Irene knew why Jasper Warren had not kept his engagement the day of

the tennis party.

She did not wait for him to come to her. She was glad of the burglar episode as an excuse to go to him. Warren at once identified the burglar at John Little. The next day he told Irene that he had secured work for Little, and believed he would abandon his evil ways in the future.

He told her something else—of his love. And Irene Barton went home and put away two of the photographs

in an old scrap book.

But that of Jasper Warren, her accepted lover, she enthroned in a pretty frame, and hung it where she could see it last and kiss it last every night.

## LONG WAIST LINE IS AGAIN THE

The brocaded satin gown illustrated is from Beer's Paris shop. The skirt is narrow and slightly looped up in the back. Over it a loose kimona waist is drawn in about the hips and from it depends one width of the satin gathered to the lower edge. The front of the waist simulates a bolero. About the bottom of the skirt is an old-fashioned ruche of pinked taffeta. The same material is used for a ruffle about the jacket fronts and sleeves.

The model of this gown was made of King's blue satin with a black conventional pattern running over it. Bunches of conventional flowers over the surplice here and there are in red, green and yellow.

The long chain of beads goes fine with a costume of this kind, and one

of amber would be particularly handsome with a gown carried out in the colors of the model.



So great is the demand for false hair these days, the manufacturers must needs think of some new way to supply it. And they have. Some one thought of goat's hair. So now it's a regular craze to convert goat's hair into milaty's soft, pretty curis,